

Curiosity

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Summary: When struck with a bout of curiosity, Lovino may just get more than he thought of. That's okay, he likes the idea.

Curiosity

**I don't own anything you reconize. This shameless SpamAno smut is based of a headcanon of mine... Yeah that's about it. **

Lovino Vargas watched as his longtime boyfriend walked through their extensive tomato garden, lost in thought. He had discovered a few things about Antonio recently, and was curious if they were full time things. Finally, he went upstairs to their bedroom, taking a quick shower, then going and laying out of the bed, not bothering to get dressed, just laying there, waiting. Antonio would be in soon he knew. Sure enough, less then ten minutes later the Spaniard appeared. He jumped at seeing the Italian laying at naked, but he quickly got over his shock. A grin, not one of his usual happy-go-lucky, carefree ones, but rather one of a lion sighing its pray, crossed his face, and before Lovino had a chance to react, Antonio was hovering over him, hands pinning him firmly to the bed.

>"What is this, Lovino?"
"I wanted to see if you were always so dominate, or if it was just when you were jealous."

>Antonio didn't bother to respond. Instead, he pulled both of the Italian's hands above his head, holding them in one hand while the other pulled open the bedside drawer. He pulled out two pairs of handcuff's, but didn't close the drawer, knowing he'd get back in it momentarily. He quickly attached each pair of handcuff's the the posts of the bed, so Lovino's hands were trapped above his head and Antonio's hands were free. Antonio grinned wolfishly at his Italian counterpart before digging through the drawer once more, talking to himself. After a moment, he pulled out a cloth and tied it over Lovino's eyes, leaving him blinded. Once more the Spaniard dug through the drawer. Finally, the rummaging stopped, and Antonio

returned to hovering over Lovino, whispering "Don't move."
Automatically, Lovino froze, before he felt something almost foreign pressed against his lips. On instinct he took it and coated it, still finding himself unable to identify it. As he coated the unknown item, Antonio's fingers found their way to his entrance, and quickly the Spaniard began preparing him. Finally, Antonio pulled the unknown item out of his mouth, and removed his fingers from the younger's entrance. Lovino suddenly realized what the item was as it was pushed into him, and he heard a button clicked, before the most delicious vibrations coursed through his body, leaving him seeing stars and unable to think. A low groan tore out of his throat as the toy was pushed deeper into his body, before coming in contact with his sweet spot. A strangled sounding shriek escaped him, and he stopped trying to catch his breath, the task impossible. Within moments he was begging for more, for anything that would send him over the edge. What happened next he wasn't sure if it was punishment or reward, but Antonio's fingers pressed into him alongside the toy, stretching him further than he'd ever been stretched. He relished in the intoxicating mix of pain and pleasure, before once more, the fingers were removed. Lovino whimpered at the lack of fullness, before Antonio pressed himself in, slow enough that at any moment Lovino could tell him to stop. Lovino didn't. Instead the normally hotheaded Italian begged for more. Antonio of course, gave him as he asked for, pressing in quicker, and not pausing once fully sheathed. Instead, Lovino felt the vibrations kick up a notch as Antonio began moving quickly, the toy staying pressed firmly against his sweet spot. It didn't take long for Lovino to release, a scream of his partner's name being ripped from his lungs. Only moments later, Antonio followed. He pulled out once he had finished, but he didn't remove the toy, or the handcuff's or the blindfold. Instead, Lovino heard Antonio move to the shower, leaving him there, quickly becoming desperate for another round.

End
file.